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THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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VOLUME 50—NO. 52
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1909.

WHOLE NO. 2451
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

New Telephone Line.

A representative meeting of the citizens of Union City and Obion county, held at the court house Saturday afternoon, resulted in the organization of the Obion County Telephone Company with J. C. Burdick temporary chairman and W. G. Reynolds, secretary. W. G. Reynolds addressed the meeting, showing that by running lines a minimum distance, long distance connection can be established as far north as Paducah, Ky., south to Mississippi, west to Hickman and east to McKenzie. Within a radius of 100 miles long distance service will be free.

The company will be financed by the leading capitalists of Union City and Obion county. Causes leading to this organization are that Elbridge and Hornbeak in this county have been cut off from free service and exorbitant demands are made.—Union City Commercial.

Fulton county has recently experienced the same trouble, and a local telephone company is now being organized in this city. It would seem that the Cumberland not only wants the earth but would like a fence around it.

The Melancholy Days.

The melancholy days have come—the saddest of the year, the carpets on the clothes line and incessant whacks we hear. The beddings in the kitchen and the beds are in the hall, the pictures are upon the floor while some one dusts the wall. The melancholy days are here—the days of soap and brush. Stove polish daubs the silverware (there's pie on Shakespeare's bust), piano holds some frying pans—the bath tub's lined with books—the women folks, oh! who could tell who they were by their looks Sing hey! The glad house cleaning time of dust and soap. It is a gladsome sight to see through a big telescope.

Glenn-Prather.

Miss Kitty Mott Glenn, the pretty and talented daughter of Marshall Glenn, of the Mt. Zion neighborhood, was married on Thursday, June 3, to Dr. Peter Prather, son of Dr. John Prather, and a prominent young physician of Woodland Mills. The wedding was solemnized at the bride's home near Union City. After June 15 they will be at home in Woodland Mills.

Dr. Prather is well known in this city, and has a host of friends who join the Courier in wishing he and Mrs. Prather all the good things in life.

Miss Mena Diestelbrink and niece, Miss Lois Bartlett left Saturday for Rockport, Ky., where the former will visit her sister a few days, after which she leaves for Indianapolis, Ind., to study music, returning in September to take up her music class. Miss Bartlett will spend the summer at Rockport, with her parents, G. E. Bartlett and wife.

The Courier failed to mention last week the election of officers in south Fulton, which was as follows: J. P. Swann was elected mayor, R. T. Milner magistrate and Dr. R. N. Whitehead, Tom Rogers, L. T. Callahan, W. D. Morgan, W. H. Wolf and H. W. Lockridge, councilmen. It is conceded that Jesse Walker will be named for city marshal by the new council.

George M. Jackson, who is remembered in Western Kentucky as the promoter of Fort Jefferson's boom back in the early 90's, was recently convicted of perjury in Arkansas and sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of years.

Frankfort, Ky., was the scene of a lynching Thursday morning about 3 o'clock. The victim was a negro who shot a showman early in the night at a circus performance, almost causing a panic in the crowd in the tent.

Rev. W. S. Roney, formerly of Fulton has moved with his family to Clinton and they are living in the John K. Kemp residence, east of the square.—Clinton Gazette.

They have a base ball team up in New Jersey with nobody in it but preachers. Just wait, boys, and you will soon have all the Sunday ball you may want.

John Wright and family have moved from the farm to this city. They have rented the Lige Oman property in East Hickman.

GRADUATION

BY BYRON WILLIAMS



In filmy frock she stood upon the stage
And in a voice that carried far,
She proudly spoke her graduation piece:
"I'll hitch my wagon to a star!"

She stood upon the stage, arrayed in white,
A sash of blue about her waist—
And wisely, in a voice of confidence,
She told of crises we have faced!

She told of struggles won by food and field,
And how she meant to do or die;
She put her finger on the warp of time
And made the willing shuttle fly!

She stood there, slight and slender as a reed,
Her lips the wisest counsel purled—
When Mandy spoke her graduation piece,
You bet, she fixed th' hull blamed world!

The Hickman College closed another successful term of school with the commencement exercises which were held Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, at the Lyric, with large attendance on both occasions.

Thursday evening the High School exercises were held, the graduating class being as follows: Miss Lillian Choate, Miss Louise McConnell, Miss Nell Bondurant, Miss Marguerite Fuqua, Miss Rose Campbell and Mr. Frank C. Smith.

The program was carried out in a very pleasing manner, reflecting credit on both pupils and faculty. The honor graduates were Miss Rose Campbell, the valedictorian; and Miss Lillian Choate, who gave the salutatory. Names of the graduates on the programs appeared as follows:

Work for Humanity.....Lillian Choate
Tendency of the Age.....Louise McConnell
As the Moon Rose.....Nell Bondurant
Power of Song.....Marguerite Fuqua
Republic that never Retreats.....Frank Smith
Training.....Rose Campbell

Lack of space forbids a detailed description of these splendid numbers, but all were excellent and showed careful thought and preparation. At the conclusion of each number, gifts and flowers were car-

ried upon the stage, making a most delightful scene ere the last number was reached. Our local orchestra rendered a number of splendid selections interspersing the regular program. These exercises were concluded by the presentation of the scholarship and diplomas by Prof. B. F. Gabby, who in a few well chosen remarks gave the class some good advice and thanked the patrons and friends of the college for their hearty support during the year's work.

Miss Rose Campbell, who made the highest average in her grades, was awarded the Dodds Scholarship. This scholarship is a gift of \$200 from our generous townsman, S. L. Dodds, and is a much sought prize each year.

Friday night Miss Lillian Johnson's music pupils had their inning in a Musical Recital. The program included several very interesting numbers—readings, drills, pantomimes, vocal and instrumental music. The younger set rendered their parts in a way that was interesting from start to finish, showing that their training had been of the best character. Following is the program of the recital:

Chorus—"Voice of the Words".....RUBENSTEIN
Inst. Solo—"Marguerite".....Lucille Gabby
Inst. Solo—"Sunrise in the Alps".....E. SCHNEIDER
Inst. Quartette—"Comrades in Arms".....F. HAYES
Misses Campbell, Briggs, Barnes and Kimbro
Inst. Solo—"Twilight on the Mountains".....RATHBURN
Grace Threlkeld
Song—"Reuben and Rachel".....W. GOOCH
Vera Smith and Milton Hinshaw
Drill—"Cow Boys".....L. RINGNET
Inst. Duett—"Joyous Return".....Grace Threlkeld and Mary Briggs
Pantomime—"Bobby Shaftoe".....E. FOX
Anna Lynne Dodds, Bettie Louise Curlin and Monita Clay
Inst. Quartette—"Over Hill and Dale".....ENGLEMANN
Misses Threlkeld, Kimbro, Choate and Bruer
Vocal Solo—"Over the Ocean Blue".....PETRIE
Frank Smith
Trio—"May Day".....G. RATHBURN
Misses Barnes, Bruer and Briggs
Vocal Duett—"Sweet Summer Tide".....SPINDLER
Misses Choate and Campbell
Duo—"Husarenritt".....Miss Green
Vocal Solo—"Nightingale".....ENGLEMANN
Inst. Quartette—"Parade Review".....Misses Fuqua, Bruer, Campbell and Choate
Reading.....Arnett Hendrix
Pantomime Drill
Dixie

In brief, the closing exercises marks one of the greatest epochs in the school history of this city. Nowhere will a better High School be found. The able and efficient management of its affairs are clearly demonstrated by the past year's work—and by the tree's fruit we judge it. Our Board of Education and teachers have worked hard to make the school what it is today, and we should not fail to tender

them our support and make known our appreciation. For the coming term, a number of extra studies (not generally found in any High School) will be included in the prescribed course. With a \$10,000 library and support of the county in making this school a County High School, we are sure to have even a better school next year than this—which is saying a good deal for the success of the next term.

A new counterfeit \$5 silver certificate has come to the attention of the secret service bureau. It is of series of 1899 (Indian Head) and is a photo-mechanical production, printed on bond paper of good quality, blue ink lines having been used to imitate the silk fibre of the genuine. According to Acting Chief Moran, of the bureau, the poor character of workmanship on the Indian head should be the means of detecting the counterfeit now in circulation.

Now, that everybody knows that the tariff schedules will be revised upwards, why don't the sun of prosperity break from behind the clouds and begin to shine again. The "infant industries" will get exactly what "protection" they want, and proceed to import pauper labor from Europe in order to reduce the wages of the American Workingmen.

Mrs. M. Amberg has returned from Tiptonville, where she has been visiting relatives for a week.

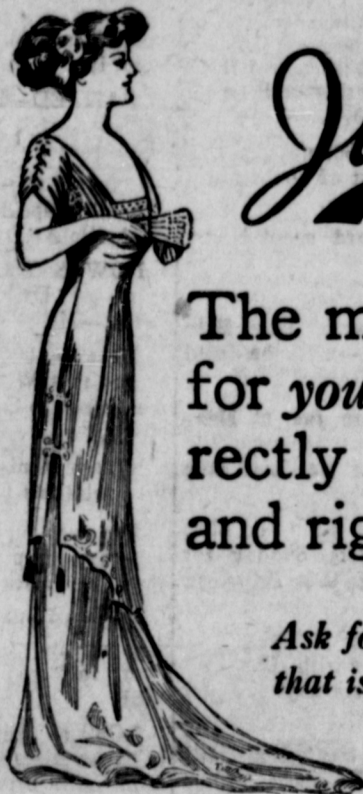
IF you would enjoy comfort in a corset that conforms to the prevailing mode and gives "smart" and graceful lines to your gowns, wear



G-D Justrite CORSETS

The model designed for your figure is correctly proportioned and rightly made.

Ask for the G-D Justrite that is just-right for YOU



For Sale By SMITH & AMBERG

Newton sells harvester oil.

Ask for the genuine Dutch Tea Rusk.—C. H. Moore.

Telephone that grocery order to Betterworth & Prather.

Miss Lizzie Tams, of Union City, is the guest of relatives here.

Call for REO. You'll like it better than anything you ever tasted.

S. L. Dodds and family attended the reunion at Memphis this week.

Miss Jessie Wall, of Cayce, Ky., has been visiting Miss Mayme Naylor.

Call 38—it puts you in touch with the home of good groceries—delivered promptly.

Miss Ruth McConnell returned to Union City Monday after a pleasant visit to Miss Cecil Barnes.

Ice Coupon Books charged to account will be at a face value. No discount allowed only for cash. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Miss Rubye Fleming returned from Lexington, Friday, where she is attending school, to spend the holidays with home folks.

Miss Struther, who has been attending school in Martin, has returned home. She was accompanied by her grand mother, Mrs. Brummell, of Union City, and are the guests of Mrs. Vaught, near town.

"Be a good boy." How often in the misty past has every one of us heard these words! The admonition of doting mother, the dearest friend a boy ever had. But, alas! How often have we made a fond heart bleed by a disregard for her wishes! The boy or girl who does nearest like mother desires has the less to regret in after years.

I. W. Dobbins, of Fulton, and who owns an interest in the Hickman Hardware Co., of this city, was here Monday to get an automobile which he had ordered shipped to Hickman. A short time ago he received a Buick car here but disposed of it so that he could get a larger one. His new car is a six-cylinder 50 horse power machine, and is a beauty.

—Gasoline at the Courier Office.

FOR SALE—Cow and young calf. S. N. Sweeney. 52p

Jas. C. Newton sells "Wibeline" coal oil—a good grade.

Miss Mollie Bourne spent Sunday in Union City with home folks.

The high-ball season never goes out just because the base-ball season comes in.

Mrs. J. M. Reid has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Gardner near Fulton.

Miss Lizzie Corum has returned from Lexington, where she has been attending State College.

Miss Belle Mercer who has been visiting Mrs. Alice Amberg, left Monday for her home in Kokoma, Ind.

W. H. Guyn and Miss Albetie Howell, both of Alexander, were married in Fulton Thursday evening, by Esq. Futrell.

Miss Bonnie Carpenter is home from Jackson, Tenn. Miss Carpen has been employed as one of the teachers in the M. C. F. I.

Compare our prices with any other store in Western Kentucky and see who sells house furnishings the cheapest.—St. Louis Fur. Co.

"Magnolia" garden hose, 5-ply, and guaranteed for one year. Regular price 15c a foot; our special price now 12 1-2c.—Cotton & Adams.

Miss Utie Parham, who has been in one of the large millinery establishments of Leland, Miss., during the Spring season, is home for a few months vacation.

You have heard of the twins Kate and Duplicate? So had an Arkansas mother of twins, who liked the idea and wanted to adopt it. Her name being Kate, it was easy to name the girl twin in her honor, but Duplicate seemed to hardly fit the boy. This proved a stumbling block for some time, but after considerable discussion it was surmounted. In delicate compliment to the boy's father, who was a moonshiner, it was decided to call him Lubricate.

H. E. Curlin spent Sunday in Memphis.

Moving pictures every night at the Lyric.

FOR SALE: 2 sows and 5 choats.—J. C. Newton.

Cowgill's Drug Store is the only place you can get REO.

C. H. Moore wants you to try his genuine Dutch Tea Rusk.

If you want a first-class job, let Schmidt the Tailor, do your work.

Miss Inez Luten returned from Lexington, Saturday. Miss Luten has been attending school at that place.

Mrs. C. G. Schlenker returned Monday morning after an extended visit to relatives in Eaton, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Nearly new rubber tire, top buggy and harness—at a bargain. Apply to H. H. Green Hickman. 51-2p

Drew Luten, son of Dr. S. W. Luten, returned from Baltimore, Md., Saturday, where he has been attending school.

An effort is under way for the starting of a daily newspaper at Paducah with a backing of a fund of \$30,000, the politics of which would be the advocacy of Statewide Prohibition.

An exchange publishes the statement that a firm of opticians in England manufacture horse spectacles, the purpose of these being to promote high stepping. The glass in these spectacles is so designed that it gives the horse the idea that he is going up hill or over some obstacle, the result being that he becomes a "high actor" without further notice.

A heavy spar floated ashore at Long Beach, Vancouver Island, and has been identified as a part of the British sloop-of-war Condor, that was lost in December, 1901, with 140 men. The Condor left Esquimault for Honolulu December 3, 1901, and nothing was heard from her after that date. The exact location of the wreck has never been discovered.

Ithaca, Mich.—Even the druggists in this county have gone dry. The county druggists' association adopted a resolution not to sell liquor, even on prescription.

Lexington, Ky.—Exercises in commemoration of the 40 years' service of James Kennedy Patterson as president of the State University of Kentucky were held in the Alumni hall. Judge James H. Mulligan presided, and laudatory speeches were made by Gov. Willson and others.

Ludlow, Ky.—P. O. Sechrist, of this place, assumed charge as general master mechanic of the Queen & Crescent railroad. Mr Sechrist graduated from the Ludlow high school when about 17 years of age, and served as an apprentice in the Ludlow shops.

New York.—Strict application of constitutional rights as guaranteed under the fourteenth amendment, equal educational opportunities and the right to the ballot on the same terms with other citizens in every state in the Union, were among the more important recommendations embodied in the platform adopted at the closing session of the national negro conference here Tuesday. As was the case at the afternoon session, there was discussion of President Taft's attitude toward the black man.

Washington.—Midshipmen will not be permitted to marry until they have completed their four years' course at the Naval Academy and their two years' cruise at sea. This change in the naval regulations has been approved by President Taft. Secretary Meyer would not explain just what the cause of the order had been, but intimated that the midshipmen, after being educated by the government, should get their experience at sea before setting up their establishments of their own.

THE LION'S SHARE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY OCTAVE THANET
AUTHOR OF
"THE MAN OF THE HOUR"
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As They Peered into the Dusky Space Below.



"Col. Winter, I Must Beg You Not to Let Those Persons in the Room Again."

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, U. S. A., visiting, saw the suicide of young Mercer. He met Cary Mercer, brother of the dead student. Three years later, in Chicago, in 1904, Col. Winter overheard Cary Mercer apparently planning to kidnap Archie, the colonel's ward, and to gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned apparently as a conspirator. A great financial magnate was aboard the train on which Col. Winter met his Aunt Rebecca, Miss Smith and Archie. Col. Winter learned that the financial magnate is Edwin S. Keatcham, Winter, aided by Archie, cleverly frustrated a hold-up on the train. He took a great liking to Miss Smith, despite her alleged kidnapping plot. Archie mysteriously disappeared in Fresno. Blood in a nearby room at the hotel caused fears for the boy's life. The lad's voice was heard over the telephone, however, and a minute later a woman's voice—that of Miss Smith. Col. Winter and a detective set out for the empty mansion, owned by Arnold, a Harvard graduate. They were met with an explosion within. Mercer appeared. He assured Winter that Archie had returned. The colonel saw a vision flitting from the supposedly haunted house. It was Miss Janet Smith. Col. Winter to himself admitted that he loved Miss Smith. Mercer told Winter that Archie had overheard plans for a coup d'état and had been kidnapped. One of Mercer's friends on returning the boy to his aunt had been arrested for speeding and when he returned from the police station to his aunt the lad was gone. Mercer confessed he was forcibly detaining Keatcham. Mercer told his life story, relating how Keatcham and his accomplice, Secretary Atkins, had ruined him, the blow killing his wife. Mercer was holding him prisoner in order that he could not get control of a railroad which was the pet project of the father of his college friend, Endicott Tracy. Aunt Rebecca saw Archie in a cab with two men. Then he vanished. He followed in an auto into the Chinese district and by the use of a mysterious Chinese jade ornament she secured a promise from an influential Chinaman that the boy would be returned. Archie returned and told his story. Atkins, former secretary to Keatcham, being his accomplice, Col. Winter and Tracy returned to the "haunted" house. They found Keatcham, apparently stabbed to death. Keatcham was not dead, however. Cary Mercer appeared on the scene, Winter believing his actions suspicious and observing blood on his cuffs and trousers. Mrs. Millicent Melville, in letters to her husband, revealed that she allowed information to "leak" to Atkins. Suspicious directed themselves at Atkins in the Keatcham assault. Unknowingly Mrs. Melville had made herself a tool for Atkins' dark scheme in stocks.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

On their instantly expressed desire to see the hidden way, the colonel led them to the patio. He walked to the engaged column which once before had interested him; he pressed a concealed spring under the boldly carved eight-pointed flower; instantly, the entire side of the columns swung as a door might swing. As they peered into the dusky space below, the colonel, who had put down his arm, pressed an electric button and the white light flooded the shaft, revealing an ingenious ladder of cleats fitted into steel uprights.

"Here," said the colonel, "is a secret way from the patio to the cellar. The cellar extends a little beyond the patio and there is a way down from the yard to the cellar—I can quickly show you, if you like."

"No, thank you," replied Warnebold, who was a man of full habit and older than the colonel, "I will take your personal experience instead."

"Then if you will go out into the yard with me I will show you where a charming pergola ends in a vine-wreathed dial of stone that you

may tug at and not move; but press your foot on a certain stone, the whole dial swings round on a concealed turntable such as they have in garages, you know. You will have no difficulty in finding the right stone, because an inscription runs round the dial: 'Mas vale tarde que nunca'; and the stone is directly opposite 'nunca.' When you have moved away your dial you will see a gently inclining tunnel, high enough for a man to walk in without stooping, wide enough for two, and much better ventilated than the New York subway. That tunnel leads to a secret door opening directly into the cellar, so skillfully contrived that it looks like an air-shaft. This door is only a few feet from the shaft to the patio. We have found a bolt and put it on this entrance, but there wasn't any before; nor did any one in the house know of the secret passage."

The colonel went on to say that on questioning the architect he averred that he had never mentioned the secret passage to his knowledge—except that very recently, only a few days before, at a dinner, he had barely alluded to it; and one of the gentlemen present, an easterner, had asked him where he got a man to make such a contrivance—it must take skill. He had mentioned the name of the workman. The colonel had hunted up the artisan mentioned, only to find that he had left town to take a job somewhere; no one seemed to know where. Of course he had inquired of everybody. The name of the easterner was Atkins.

"Atkins," cried Warnebold, at this turn of the narrative, "Keatcham's secretary? Why, he's the boldest and slyest scoundrel in the United States! He started a leak in Keatcham's office that made him a couple of hundred thousands and lost us a million and might have lost us more if Mercer hadn't got on to him. Keatcham wouldn't believe he had been done to the extent he was at first—you know the old man hates to own to any one's getting the better of him; it's the one streak of vanity I've ever been able to discover in him. Otherwise, he's cold and keen as a razor on a frosty morning. He was convinced enough, however, to discharge Atkins; the next news I had, he was trying to send him to the pen. Gave us instructions how to get the evidence. No allusion to his past confidence in the fellow, simply the orders—as if we knew all the preliminaries. Wonderful man, Mr. Keatcham, Col. Winter."

"Very," agreed the colonel, dryly. By this time the warrior and the man of finance were on easy terms. Warnebold remained three days. Before he left the patient had been pronounced out of danger and had revived enough to give some succinct business directions. Mercer had been sent to look out for the cement deal; and Keatcham appeared a little relieved and brighter when he was told that Mercer was on his way.

"He will put it through if it can be put," he said said weakly to Warnebold; "he's moderately smart and per-

fectly honest." Such words, Warnebold explained later to Mrs. Winter, coming from Keatcham, might be regarded almost as extravagant commendation. "Your cousin's fortune is made," he pronounced, solemnly; "he can get Atkins' place, I make no doubt."

Mrs. Winter thought that Mercer was a very valuable man.

"Only always so melancholy; I've been afraid he had something serious the matter with his digestion. It's these abominable quick lunches that are ruining the health of all our steady young men. I don't know but they are almost as bad as chorus girls and late suppers. Well, Mrs. Winter, I'm afraid we shall not have another chance at bridge until I see you in New York. But, anyhow, we stung the colonel once—and with Miss Smith playing her greatest game, too. Pity she can't induce Mr. Keatcham to play; but he never touches a card, hardly ever takes anything to drink, doesn't like smoking especially, takes a cigarette once in a while only, never plays the races or bets on the run of the vessel—positively such icy virtue gives an ordinary sinner the cramps! Very great man, though, Mrs. Winter, and a man we are all proud to follow; he may be overbearing; and he doesn't praise you too much, but somehow you always have the consciousness that he sees every bit of good work you do and is marking it up in your favor; and you won't be the loser. There is no question he has a hold on his associates; but he certainly is not what I call a genial man."

Only on the day of his departure did Warnebold, in young Arnold's language, "loosen up" enough to tell Arnold and the colonel a vital incident. The night of the attack a telegram was sent to Warnebold in Keatcham's confidential cipher, directing the campaign against Tracy to be pushed hard, ordering the dumping of some big blocks of stock on the market and arranging for their dummy purchasers. The naming of Atkins as the man in charge was plausible enough, presuming there had been no knowledge of the break in his relations with Keatcham. The message was couched in Keatcham's characteristic crisp phraseology. But for the receiver's knowledge of the break and but for the previous long-distance conversation, it had reached its mark. The associates of Keatcham were puzzled. The hands were the hands of Esau, but the voice was the voice of Jacob. There had been a hurried consultation into which the second long-distance telephone from San Francisco broke like a thunderclap. It decided the hearers to keep to their instructions and disregard the cipher dispatch.

"And didn't you send any answer?" the colonel asked.

"Oh, certainly; we had an address given, the Palace hotel, Mr. John G. Makers. We wired Mr. Makers—in cipher: 'Dispatch received. Will attend to it,' I signed. And I wired to the manager of the hotel to notice the man who took the dispatch. It wasn't a man, it was a lady."

"A lady?"

"Yes, she had an order for Mr. Makers' telegrams. Mr. Makers gave the order. Mr. Makers himself only stopped one night and went away in the morning and nobody seemed to remember him particularly; he was a nondescript sort of party."

"But the lady?" The colonel's mouth felt dry.

"The lady? She was tall, fine figure, well dressed, dark hair, the telegraph girl thought, but she didn't pay any special attention. She had a very pleasant, musical voice."

"That doesn't seem to be very definite," remarked the colonel, with a crooked smile.

It didn't look like a clew to Warnebold, either; but he was convinced of one thing, namely: That it would pay to watch the ex-secretary.

"And," chuckled he, "there's a cheerful side to the affair. Atkins is loaded to the guards with short contracts; and the Midland is booming; if the rise continues, he can't cover without losing about all he has. By the way, we got another wire later in the day demanding what we were about, what it all meant that we hadn't obeyed instructions. Same address for answer. This time we thought we had laid a nice trap. But you can't reckon on a hotel; somehow, before we got warning, Mr. Makers had telephoned for his dispatch and got it."

"Where did he telephone from?"

"From his room in the Palace."

"I thought he had given up his room?"

"He had. But—somebody telephoned to the telegraph office from somewhere in the hotel and got Mr. Makers' wire. You can get pretty much everything except a moderate bill out of a hotel."

"I see," said the colonel, and immediately in his heart compared himself to the immortal "blind man;" for his wits appeared to him to be tramping round futilely in a maze; no nearer the exit than when the tramp began.

That night after Warnebold had departed, leaving most effusive thanks and expressions of confidence, Winter was standing at his window absently

looking at the garden faintly colored by the moonlight, while his mind was plying back and forth between half a dozen contradictions.

He went over the night of the attack on Keatcham; he summoned every look, every motion of Janet Smith; in one phase of feeling he cudgeled himself for a wooden fool who had been absolutely brutal to a defenseless woman who trusted him; he hated himself for the way he would not see her when she looked toward him; no wonder at last she stiffened, and now she absolutely avoided him! But, in a swift revision against his own softness, he was instantly laying on the blows as lustily because of his incredible, pig-headed credulity. How absolutely simple the thing was! She cared for this scoundrel of an Atkins who had first betrayed his employer and then tried to murder him. Very likely they had been half engaged down there in Virginia; and he had crawled out of his engagement; it would be quite like the cur! Later he found that just such a distinguished, charming woman, who had family and friends, was what he wanted; it would be easy enough for him to warm up his old passion, curse him! Then, he had met her and run in a bunch of plausible lies that had convinced her that he had been a regular angel in plain clothes; hadn't done a thing to Cary or to her. Atkins was such a smooth devil! Winter could just picture him whining to the girl, putting his life in her hands and all that rot; and making all kinds of a tool of her—why, the whole hand was on the board! So she was ready to throw them all overboard to save Atkins from getting his feet wet. That was why she looked so pale and haggard of a morning sometimes, in spite of that ready smiles of hers; that was why her eyes were so wistful; she wasn't a false woman and she sickened of her squalid part. She loved Aunt Rebecca and Archie—all the same, she would turn them both down for him; while as to Rupert Winter, late of the United States army, a worn-out, lame, elderly idiot who had flung away the profession he loved and every chance of a future career in order to have his hands free to keep her out of danger—where were there words blistering enough for such puppy-dog folly! At this point in his jealous imaginings the pain in him goaded him into motion; he began furiously pacing the room, although his lame leg, which he had been using remorselessly all day, was sending jabs and twists of agony through him. But after a little he halted again before the casement window.

The wide, darkening view; the great, silent city with its myriad lights; the shining mist of the bay; the foot-hills with their sheer, straw-colored streaks through the forests and vineyards; the illimitable depths of star-sown, violet sky—all these touched his fevered mood with a sudden calm. His unrest was quieted, as one whose senses are cooled by a running stream.

"You hot-headed southerner!" he upbraided himself, "don't get up in the air without any real proof!"

Almost in the flitting of the words through his brain he saw her. The white gown, which was her constant wear in the sickroom, defined her figure clearly against a clump of Japan plum-trees. Their purplish red foliage rustled; and an unseen fountain beyond made a delicate tinkle of water splashing a marble basin. Her face was hidden; only the moonlight gleamed drew the oval of her cheek. She was standing still, except that one foot was groping back and forth as if trying to find something. But, as he looked, his face growing tender, she knelt on the sod and pulled something out of the ground. This something she seemed to dust off with her handkerchief—he could not see the object, but he could see the flutter of the handkerchief; and when she rose the white linen partly hid the thing in her hand. Only partly, because when she passed around the terrace wall the glow from an electric lantern, in an arch, fell full upon her and burnished a long, thin blade of steel.

He looked down on her from his unlighted chamber; and suddenly she looked up straight at the windows of the room where she thought he was sleeping; and smiled a dim, amused, weary, tender smile. Then she sped by, erect and light of foot; and the deep shadow of the great gateway took her. All he could see was the moonlight on the bluish-green lawn; and the white electric light on the gleaming rubber-trees and dusty palms.

He sat down. He clasped his hands over his knee. He whistled softly a little Spanish air. He laughed very gently. "My dear little girl," said he, "I am going to marry you. You may be swindled into helping a dozen murderers; but I am going to marry you!"

CHAPTER XVI.

The Real Edwin Keatcham.

One Sunday after Mrs. Melville Winter and Archie came to Casa Fuerte, Mr. Keatcham sent for the colonel. There was nothing unusual in such a

summons. From the beginning of his illness he had shown a curious, inexpressive desire for the soldier's company. He would have him sit in the room, although too weak to talk to him, supposing he wished to talk, which was not at all sure. "I like to see him just sitting there," he faltered to his nurse; "can't he read or play solitaire-like-the-old lady?"

Sometimes Winter would be conscious that the feeble creature in the bed, with the bluish-white face, was staring at him. Whether the glassy eyes beheld his figure or went beyond him to unfinished colossal schemes that might change the fate of a continent, or drifted backward to the poverty-stricken home, the ferocious toll and the unending self-denial of Keatcham's youth on the Pacific slope, the dim gaze gave no clew. All that was apparent was that it was always on Winter, as he curled his legs under his chair, wrote or knitted his brow over rows of playing-cards.

At the very first, Keatcham's mind had wandered; he used to shrink from imaginary people who were in the room; he would try to talk to them, distressing himself painfully, for he was so weak that his nurses turned his head on the pillow; he would feebly motion them away. In such aberrations he would sometimes appeal, in a changed, thin, childish voice, to the obscure, toll-worn pioneer woman who had died while he was a lad. "Mother, I was a good boy; I always got up when you called me, didn't I? I helped you iron when the other boys were playing—mother, please don't let that old woman stay and cry here!" Or he would plead: "Mother, tell her, say you tell her I didn't know her son would kill himself—I couldn't tell—he was a damn coward, anyhow—excuse me, mamma, I didn't mean to swear, but they make me so awful mad!" There was a girl who came, sometimes, from whose presence he shrank; a girl he had never seen; nor, indeed, had he ever known in the flesh any of the shapes which haunted him. They had lived; but never had his eyes fallen on them. Nevertheless, their presence was as real to him as that of the people about him whom he could hear and touch and see. It did not take Winter's imagination long to piece out the explanation of these apparitions; they were specters of the conquest which Mercer had culled out of newspaper "stories" and affidavits and court reports and forced upon Keatcham's attention. Miss Smith helped him to the solution, although her own ignorance of Mercer's method was puzzling. "How did he ever know old Mrs. Ferris?" she said. "He called her Ferris and he talks about her funny dress—she always did wear a queer little basque and full skirt after all the world went into blouses—but how did he ever come across her? They had a place on the James that had been in the family 100 years and had to lose on account of the Tidewater; and Nelson Ferris blew his brains out."

"Don't you know how?" asked the colonel. "Well, I'll tell you my guess sometime. Who is the girl who seems to make him throw a fit so?"

"I'm not sure; I imagine it is poor Mabel Ray; there were two of them, sisters; they made money out of their Tidewater stock and went to New York to visit some kin; and they got scared when the stock fell and the dividends stopped; and they sold out at a great loss. They never did come back; they had persuaded all their kin to invest; and the stopping of the dividends made it difficult for some of the poor ones—Mabel said she couldn't face her old aunts. She went on the stage in New York. She was very pretty; she wasn't very strong. Anyway, you can imagine the end of the story. I saw her in the park last winter when Mrs. Winter was in New York; she turned her face away—poor Mabel!"

Through Janet Smith's knowledge of her dead sister's neighbors, Winter got a dozen pitiful records of the wreckage of the Tidewater. "Mighty interesting reading," he thought, grimly, "but hardly likely to make the man responsible for them stuck on himself!" Then he would look at the drawn face on the pillow and listen to the babblings of the boy who had no childhood; and the frown would melt off his brow.

He did not always talk to his mother when his mind wandered; several times he addressed an invisible presence as "Helen" and "Dear," with an accent of tenderness very strange on those inflexible lips. When he talked to this phantasm he was never angry or distressed; his turgid scowl cleared; the austere lines chiseling his cheeks and brow faded; he looked years younger. But for the most part, it was to no unreal creature that he turned, but to Col. Rupert Winter. He would address him with punctilious civility, but as one who was under some obligation to assist him, saying, for instance, "Col. Winter, I must beg you not to let those persons in the room again. They annoy me. But you needn't let Mercer know that. Please attend to it yourself, and get them away. Miss Smith says you will. Explain to them that when I get up I will investigate their claims. I'm too sick now!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

From Bad to Worse.

A miner in Scotland was visited by a friend, and among the places of interest shown was the pit mouth. Seeing the cage lowered with the stout steel rope, the friend exclaimed: "My word! I shouldn't like to go down there on that rope." "Why," exclaimed the miner, "Aw wadna lik' to gang down there without it!"—London News.

Cannot Boil Her.

New York physicians are worried because of a hospital inmate who has been disseminating typhoid germs for 450 days, as it is against the laws of New York state to boil her.

We failed to state last week in an article under the caption of "The Railroad Proposition" that the figures submitted were compiled by the railroad company and not by us. It was not our intention to comment on the value of the property involved, but merely to relate the facts concerning the probability of the road stopping in East Hickman, and the disadvantages naturally following. We still hold our original opinion that they will stop in East Hickman unless they get a smaller price on the right-of-way. Of course there would be no justice in individual property owners making a sacrifice for the city's interest; but its up to the citizens to bear a proportional part of a legitimate price should the interest involved appear to them to justify it. Several of those owning property along the proposed right-of-way have told the Courier that when the present option given the railroad company expires they will not grant another option. Another good business man takes the view that if the railroad does stop in East Hickman, another road will come in from the west as a result, thus benefiting the town. Time alone will tell what the outcome will be, and all we are interested in is the best interest of Hickman and her people.

The reception tendered Miss Icie Hale Monday evening by Miss Estelle Reneau, announcing her marriage to Mr. Henry Sanger, to take place on Wednesday evening, was one of enjoyment and success throughout. The large porch was made light as day and cozy with every comfort. The progressive games of Rook and "500," were played with keen interest. The score cards were unusually unique, pen and ink sketches of Cupid, arrows and pierced hearts, finished in gold, with the initials "H" and "S" joined and painted in gold. During the progressive games, Reo punch was served. An interesting feature of the evening was a large heart pinned on the wall covered with heads of men. The guests were given tiny red hearts, and blindfolded, pinned these hearts on the heads on the big heart, the selections causing much merriment. Ices and macaroons were relished.

The Alumni reception tendered the graduates of Hickman College was had Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Henry Amberg. The graduates, Miss Lillian Choate, Louise McConnell, Nell Bondurant, Marguerite Fuqua, Rose Campbell, and Mr. Frank Smith, were in the receiving line. As the guests arrived, Reo. Punch was served in the dining room. The rooms were beautifully decorated in cut flowers, potted plants, and the College Colors, blue and gold, giving a beautiful effect. A geographical contest was an interesting and amusing feature of the evening. Music by the East Hickman string band gave the finishing touches, and the entire evening was one to be long remembered. Refreshments of cream and cake were served.

The special revival services at the Christian church are growing in interest and numbers. The song service each evening at 7:45 led by Miss Ellen Young, of Hopkinsville, Ky., is full of spiritual enthusiasm. Miss Young also is training a class in singing every day at 10 a. m. All boys and girls from 8 to 16 are specially invited to come. This is an opportunity seldom offered. Let every parent in Hickman urge the children to come. Those who learn to sing hymns well while young are not likely to get into jail when they are older. These lessons are free to all. Parents come and bring your children and help them sing; you will be welcome.—M. L. Blaney, Pastor.

Folks are beginning to take notice of this section as an alfalfa producer. A gentleman from Louisville was here this week getting prices from our growers on car load lots delivered in Louisville and Nashville. He wanted the entire surplus, and was willing to pay a good price. We are unable to learn the number of cars engaged for fall delivery.

This is indeed a quiet week in Hickman. Farmers are busy with their crops, and a large number of our citizens are either in Memphis or on the lake fishing. In view of this, and the extreme warm weather rendering the Courier force "physically indisposed," the paper is just half the usual size this week.

Miss Mary Temple Burnett celebrated her eleventh birthday at her home on Troy avenue, May 27th, and entertained 28 of her little lady friends. Refreshments of cake and cream were served. Edna Stoltz, of Sturgeon, Mo., Esom Roper and Rush and Ethel Roper were out-of-town guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Adams and Mr. Adams' mother, Mrs. Adams, left Sunday night for Birmingham, Ala., for a few weeks' visit. Mrs. Adams, Sr., has been visiting the family of H. W. Graves and family.



Thirsty? REO is what you need.

Clarence Henry is on the sick list this week.

Change of Program every night at the Lyric.

Everything in groceries—Betterworth & Prather.

J. H. Russell is visiting relatives in LeFollette, Tenn.

D. F. Morgan is painting his residence in East Hickman.

Miss Swan Naylor is visiting in Covington, Tenn., this week.

A choice line of bottled and canned goods at Betterworth & Prather's.

Suits cleaned and pressed—phone No. 84. Work collected and delivered in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Travis returned Sunday night from a short visit to Trenton.

See Clarence Corum for Commercial-Appeal, Post Dispatch and Nashville American.

Ladies tailored suits and skirts pressed—called for and delivered. Phone 84.—Schmidt.

W. E. Allen purchased, this week, the S. H. Bassett residence in West Hickman, paying \$375.

Master Raymond Schmidt, of Union City, is the guest of his brother, Carl Schmidt, and wife.

Miss Marie Brevard spent a few days this week with Miss Adrian Brevard near Union City.

Just received a car of Hay Bale Ties—bought right—will be sold right.—Hickman Hardware Co.

Persons indebted to Jas. C. Newton by note or account, are requested to call and settle at once and save cost.

Ben Hertwick and wife, and Miss Savannah Eaker left Sunday for Memphis to attend the Re-union, and visit relatives.

Mrs. Paul Davis, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. M. F. Naylor, left yesterday for her home in Jackson, Tenn.

Don't forget that the "Imperial" is the snappiest and most stylish line of ladies' oxfords and pumps to be found in the city.—Millet & Naylor.

We are paying you the cost of collection, by selling an Ice Coupon Book at a ten per cent discount from the face, for cash. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Otto Hertwick and wife, Ed Case and wife, W. C. Johnson, Mayor Tom Dillon, and J. W. Morris went to the Re-union at Memphis Monday.

Mr. Samuel F. Troxell, of the Samuel F. Troxell Roofing Co., of Louisville, is here putting on the new roof to the new addition to the veneer Cutting Room.

C. E. Rice, wife and daughter, C. E. Webb and Dr. Rudd, N. G. Cooke, Jack Murphy, E. C. Rice and Dr. I. H. Reed were here from Fulton Monday in autos.

Homer Myatt, age 22, a well known young man of the east end of the county, died Tuesday morning. Buried at Boaz Chapel. Tuberculosis caused his demise.

Dr. J. O. Stubbs and family, Dr. S. K. Davidson, A. M. DeBow, R. B. Brevard, Lamb Shaw and wife and Master Arthur Shaw, George Threlkeld and wife attended the Re-union.

C. Hickson, an aged umbrella mender, was found dead in Fulton, Tuesday morning. The coroner's jury decided that stomach trouble caused his death. He was buried in the potter's field.

Rev. Andrew Turkington made a business trip to Fulton, Wednesday. It is probable that he will leave Hickman in a short time, although only recently elected to fill the pulpit at the Baptist church another year.

Remember Rev. C. L. Price, of Fulton, will preach at the Episcopal Church in Hickman, next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Price was formerly the pastor of this church, and he and his family made many friends while residents in Hickman.

Messrs. Donham and Phillips of New York, arrived here Monday to install the large electric derrick for the Mengel Box Company. This derrick when completed, will be the largest full swing electric derrick in the world. These people have just finished installing a derrick of this kind at the Mengel Box Company's Branch at Mengelwood, Tenn.

Dry Batteries at Cotton & Adams.

Boyd Ross was in Union City Sunday.

Motion pictures every night at the Lyric.

C. H. Moore wants your grocery trade.

REO—best drink on the market—Cowgill's.

Mrs. Heath was on the sick list this week.

Genuine Dutch Tea Rusk at C. H. Moore's.

Arch DeBow spent Sunday in Newbern, Tenn.

Jas. C. Newton sells goods for cash or produce.

Hern Brown is spending a few days at State Line.

Miss Sallie May Plummer visited in Mayfield, Sunday.

Do you wear pants? Have Schmidt, the tailor, to make them.

Miss Annie Lee Brown is spending the week with relatives in the country.

Have you ever tried the genuine Dutch Tea Rusk? Ask C. H. Moore about it.

WANTED—100 cords of four-foot wood for brick yard, at once.—W. A. Dodds.

Clarence Corum delivers the Commercial Appeal, Post-Dispatch and Nashville American.

NOW IS THE TIME to try a pair of Dr. Gau's cushion-sole shoes.—Millet & Naylor.

We were in error last week in saying that W. R. King had sold his restaurant to C. B. Wright.

Mrs. Jas. Housley and children will leave tonight for Nashville, to visit relatives for several days.

Pay cash for Ice Coupon Books and save ten per cent on your ice account. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Betterworth & Prather are now sole agents for Sanspareil flour; every sack and every barrel guaranteed.

LOST: Silver case knife with ivory handle (between Hickman and Mud Creek bridge.) Return to this office—reward. 52-2c

Mrs. D. B. Wilson left yesterday for Morgantown, W. Va., to spend about three weeks with her sister, Mrs. Anderson.

Right now is the time to get busy and put in that bath-room outfit. Why not have it done this month?—Cotton & Adams.

W. R. Andrews, of Union City, has been offered the position of editor of the poultry department of the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

The domestic troubles that existed between Mott Ayers, formerly editor of the Fulton Leader, and his wife have been settled and the divorce suit withdrawn.

Boland Roney and John Roney are visiting their brother, J. W. Roney and family. They now reside in Clinton, Ky., having recently moved there from Texas.

Wm. Coleman, a young farmer of near Bealerton, fell from a passenger train in Fulton, this week, and was painfully injured. It is alleged that he was drinking heavily.

Mrs. C. C. Smith entertained a large number of friends Wednesday evening from three to five at Rook. There were seven tables and the games played with much zeal. Ices, brick cream and cake were served.

Fulton county crop prospects are not so bad. Though interfered by frequent rains, yet the farmers are most all well up with their corn and cotton planting and other farm work and are looking forward to harvesting a bountiful crop this year.

Mrs. J. H. Whitworth, who has been living on R. T. Tyler's farm in the bottom for some time, died last Thursday morning and was buried at Brownsville Friday. Deceased was 35 years old. She is survived by her husband.

The W. O. W. held their Decoration Day services at the cemetery Sunday, with a good crowd in attendance. Cooley & Thom's show boat band furnished music, and a number of good talks were made by Woodmen orators.

A good crowd attended the decoration exercises held by the U. D. C., at the city cemetery last Thursday. An interesting program, in keeping with the occasion, was rendered, consisting of songs, addresses, etc., and the graves were beautifully decorated. Atty. Allison Tyler was the principal speaker.

Hats

Mid-Summer Styles just received.....

The Choicest Productions of the Master Makers.

Whatever Fashion Decrees in Hats Will Be Found Here In Its Most Illustrious Form

SHIRTS and FURNISHINGS, ALSO.

Striking novelties in SHIRTS and FINE FURNISHINGS, including all of the latest unusually effective things in NECKWEAR, are awaiting the judgment of your inspection.

MILLET & NAYLOR

Notice to Teachers.

The first election of teachers under the New School Law will be held Saturday, June 26. On that day the Division Board in each Educational Division will meet for the consideration of applications and the election of teachers for the ungraded schools of the county. Applications for positions in said schools must be filed with the secretary of the Board of the Educational Division in which a position is sought.

The Educational Divisions of Fulton county are formed of sub-divisions as follows:

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 1.
Rock Springs, Woodlawn, Taylor, Palestine and Brown Consolidated School, Liberty, McFadden, Lodgeton.

Applications for the above schools should be sent to T. O. Copeland, Secretary, Crutchfield, Ky.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 2.
Edmiston, Cayce, Rural, Simmons, Rush Creek, Roper, Hazel Dell, Applications should be sent to Joe A. Roper, Secretary, Cayce, Ky.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 3.
Walnut Grove, Stubbs, Montgomery, Fairview, Beech Grove, Graves.

Applications should be sent to E. G. Maddox, Secretary, Hickman, Ky.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 4.
Sycamore Chapel, Blue Pond, Sassafras Ridge, New Hope, Island No. 8, Madrid Bend.

Applications should be sent to C. H. Smith, Secretary, Hickman, Ky. Contracts must be in writing, signed in duplicate by the teacher and by the chairman and secretary of the Division Board of the division in which the teacher is employed.

DORA M. SMITH, Co. Supt.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by Board of Education of Fulton County for the erection of a public school building, according to plans and specifications held by the Secretary of said Board, also on file at the office of the County Superintendent. All bids will be sealed and placed in the hands of J. C. Lawson, Secretary, Fulton, Ky., on or before June 20, 1909. Full instructions to the bidders will be found in the specifications.

Dora M. Smith, Co. Supt.
J. C. Lawson, Sec'y. Fulton County Board of Education.

Hickman Lodge 761 F. & A. M.

Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. & A. M., will meet in regular communication next Monday night at 7:30. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

H. C. HELM, Master.
D. OWENS, Sec'y.

Work in F. C. Degree

John Metts, of Morriston, Mo., an old Hickman boy, is visiting here.

At Memphis This Week.

Hickman and vicinity was well represented at the Confederate reunion at Memphis this week. Among others, we note the following attended:

S. L. Dodds and family
Dr. S. K. Davidson
Wm. Stoker
Dr. J. O. Stubbs
W. C. Bowden
Will Huff
Mrs. N. K. Neighbors and children
Ben F. Wilson
E. N. Sansom
Miss Annie Sharron
Jno. T. Dillon
Roy Waters
Col. H. Buchanan
Gen. H. A. Tyler
Miss Marie Brevard
R. B. Brevard
A. M. DeBow
Mrs. Alice Amberg
T. F. Benton
Miss Alex Adams
W. C. Johnson.

Will Have Big Shoot.

S. L. Dodds president of the Hickman Gun Club, announces that a big shoot, lasting two days, will be pulled off in this city on July 12 and 13.

This will be one of the biggest events in Hickman this season. Hundreds of visitors are expected to be with us on those dates. Something over \$400 "added money" has been raised to make the shoot interesting.

Programs will be forthcoming in a short time giving full particulars. Get ready.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dr. C. W. Curlin was in St. Louis the first part of the week.

Cayce.

Cayce is on a boom now; she has a new found.

Miss Leona Roper visited friends in Martin, last week.
Miss Jessie Wall visited friends in Hickman, several days last week.
Mrs. Ruth Oloys and Miss Eva Johnson were in Moscow, Thursday, shopping.
Frank Wall returned home Friday, from Lexington, Ky., where he has been in school.
Mr. Bone and Sam Johnson attended Children's Day services at Beeler's, Sunday.

Several of our citizens left last night for Memphis, Tenn., where they will attend the re-union.

Mrs. Lucy Jones and children, Mayme and Hazel, of Fulton, are visiting her mother, Mrs. F. B. Atteberry.

Mrs. Clara Naylor and baby and Ed Johnson left Monday for Covington, Tenn., where they will visit relatives.

W. A. Edmiston met with a bad misfortune Friday, when an engine fell two feet on his hand, mashing it badly and breaking the bones in several places in the middle finger.

Dorena.

J. R. Bryant is in Memphis this week. The gardens are looking fine since the rains.

Everybody is hustling now while it is raining.

Rev. Metheny will preach at Locust Grove Sunday.

Little John Pickett, of Hickman, is visiting relatives here.

Newland Palmer, of Hickman, spent Sunday with Jay Hall.

Mrs. A. L. Melbade went to Hickman Saturday, shopping.

Mrs. Maddox and son, Burns, went to Hickman, Monday.

Picking dewberries is the chief occupation of some this week.

Misses Paralee and Mercie Kelley went to Hickman, Saturday.

Christian Church Services.

Sunday 9:45 a. m., Extra Sunday school rally by the Blues and Reds.

11 a. m.—Sermon by Pastor M. L. Blaney. Subject, Seeking and Finding God. 8:15 p. m.—Sermon, subject—"The Eternal City."

Miss Ellen Young will sing special solos at each service.

Program of subjects for next week:

Monday 8 p. m.—"The Hell of Hells."

Tuesday 8 p. m.—"The Heaven of Heavens."

Wednesday 8 p. m.—"The Prodigal Son."

Thursday 8 p. m.—"The Prodigal Daughter."

Friday 8 p. m.—"Is the End of the World near?"

Arthur Shaw and wife spent Sunday with J. R. Brown and family.

Fope Herring was in Union City last Saturday on business.

SCREENS

ALL STYLES and grade Screens. Doors and Windows, and all kinds Screen wire.

Have too many adjustable window Screens and will sell—

50c
Screens for
40c

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Other inducements are of secondary importance.

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H. BUCHANAN, President. J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS

H. Buchanan, J. J. C. Bondurant, G. B. Threlkeld, J. W. Alexander,
T. A. Ledford, R. M. Isler, Dr. J. M. Hubbard.

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Call on or telephone us when in need of GROCERIES, FRESH MEATS
or FEEDSTUFFS.

Telephone 6. 3 Deliveries.

Ledford & Randle

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1856.

TOM DILLON, Sr., Prop.

(Successor to B. C. Ramage, deceased.)

Marble and Granite
Monuments

CURBING, STONE WORK of all
kinds, IRON FENCING.

HICKMAN, : : : KENTUCKY

Davidson & Stubbs

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OFFICES:

Hickman, Ky.—Over Cowgill's drug
store.
Union City, Tenn.—In C. B. A.
building.

Meet Your Friends

—AT—

Lauderdale's Tonsorial Parlors

Best in Hickman. Hot and cold
baths; electric lights and fans,
hydraulic chairs and everything
for comfort.

Clinton Street, Hickman, Ky.
Next door to Jones' Cafe.

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Both city and farm prop-
erty at reasonable prices.
If you have real estate for
sale, let us get you a buyer.

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Hickman, Kentucky.

Mary Berendes & Company

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We never tire of helping others when they ask
for good job printing. We can tickle the most
exacting typographic appetite. People who
have partaken of our excellent service come
back for a second serving. Our prices are the
most reasonable, too, and you can always de-
pend on us giving your orders the most prompt
and careful attention. Call at this office and look over our samples.

JOB PRINTING

We can do the finest
class of printing, and we
can do that class just a
little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads,
—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

News From The CAPITAL

City Census Shows Population Increase



WASHINGTON.—According to the
census enumerated by the police,
as footed up in the returns made to
Maj. Sylvester, the total population of
the District of Columbia is now 343,
003, an increase of 3,600 since the
police census of a year ago.

The total number of white residents
is 245,861. The negro population is
97,142.

As has been the case for a number
of years, females are in excess of
males by 15,425. This excess decreased
during the past year, as in 1908, the
excess of females over males was 16,
725.

The report shows the number of
white people living in the first or busi-
ness precinct to be 9,578; the second
precinct, 26,227; the third precinct,
19,775; the fourth precinct, 20,177; the
fifth precinct, 36,977; the sixth pre-
cinct, 17,329; the seventh precinct, 17,
834; the eighth precinct, 26,373; the
ninth precinct, 36,901; and the tenth
precinct, 34,690.

The colored population in these pre-
cincts are: First precinct, 967; sec-

ond precinct, 13,949; third precinct,
13,572; fourth precinct, 13,467; fifth
precinct, 12,142; sixth precinct, 4,785;
seventh precinct, 5,372; eighth pre-
cinct, 18,059; ninth precinct, 8,603,
and tenth precinct, 6,226; making a
total white population of 245,861, and
a colored population of 97,142, or a
total of both white and colored of
343,003.

Since the taking of the census a
year ago there has been an increase
in population of 102 in the first pre-
cinct, 137 in the second precinct, 942
in the seventh precinct, 173 in the
eighth precinct, 1,227 in the ninth pre-
cinct, and 4,288 in the tenth precinct;
and a decrease of 531 in the third pre-
cinct, 531 in the fourth precinct, 1,798
in the fifth precinct, 412 in the sixth
precinct, making a total decrease of
3,269 in these precincts as against a
total increase of 6,869 in the north-
west.

Maj. Sylvester attributes the de-
crease in population in the several
precincts named to the absence of
mechanics and laborers who were em-
ployed on the railroad improvements
and new buildings, which have since
been completed.

The population of the city of Wash-
ington proper, exclusive of alleys, is
white, 181,358; colored, 63,390. The
population of the alleys in the city of
Washington is, white, 1,608; colored,
13,410.

Long Ride Too Strenuous for Ethel



WHEN Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth and
her group of friends, including
Miss Margaret Carey of Buffalo,
George Marvin, whose experiences in
the Manchurian campaign fitted him
for fearsome exploits, and Edward P.
Smith, cantered out of Washington
the other afternoon on the first stretch
of a 400-mile equestrian journey to
"Ashantee," the magnificent country
home of Mrs. Wadsworth at Avon,
N. Y., Miss Ethel Roosevelt stood by
with more than a wistful look in her
usually laughing eyes.

With Ethel was slated to accompany
Mrs. Wadsworth on her trip, but, fear-
ful of the strenuousness of a fortnight in
the saddle, Mrs. Roosevelt at the last
moment intervened, and Miss Ethel's
eager acceptance was reluctantly with-
drawn.

Mrs. Wadsworth and Miss Carey are
the only two members of the party

who will stick it out to the end, the
men of the group coming in along the
route in relays. Representative An-
drew J. Peters and David Grey, the au-
thor, succeeding Mr. Marvin and Mr.
Smith as escorts on the earlier stages
of the journey.

Mrs. Wadsworth's trips are really
journeys de luxe, for she travels with
a score of grooms, a relay of mounts
and wagon loads of baggage to make
for the comfort of the travelers as
they progress on their unique trip. Of
a distinctly original and independent
bent, Mrs. Wadsworth, who is one of
the ultra exclusive hostesses of the
capital, stood next the White House
family throughout the last administra-
tion.

Long before Miss Ethel made up
her mind to make her debut from the
White House Mrs. Wadsworth had an-
nexed the youngest daughter of the
Roosevelts to her select coterie, and,
a thorough horsewoman herself, she
encouraged Miss Ethel to go in for all
sorts of thrilling equestrian stunts.
More than once Miss Roosevelt went
over to "Ashantee," and within the
privacy of the Wadsworth estate
found an excellent field for her train-
ing as a hurdle jumper.

Fred Carpenter Is Amusement Mentor



FRED W. CARPENTER, secretary
to the president, has accumulated
another dignity, with its rewards and
responsibilities. He is the official
amusement mentor of the White
House. President Taft is fond of the
theater; so is Mrs. Taft; but a poor
performance or even a mediocre one
affects them just as it does other peo-
ple who put up their money to see a
show, and they hate to make a mis-
take in the matter. For the appear-
ance of the president and his party
at a theater is an event, and to leave
before the curtain drops on the last
act would do grave injury to the the-
ater in question. And not to leave
would do grave injury to their own
sweetness of disposition. Therefore,
not having a guide to things theatri-
cal to do the work for them, Fred

Carpenter takes the place of one.
With Carpenter it has become a sci-
ence.

Perhaps the role of critic may de-
tract from his own amusement, for
when he visits a performance Mr.
Carpenter looks at it entirely through
the eyes of his chief. "How would
the president enjoy this?" is his view-
point—and from that viewpoint he
rules. Fearing that he might mis-
take, having recommended a certain
play to the president, he attends a
second time, this time not to watch
the play, but its effect on the presi-
dent. If it is what it should be, Car-
penter heaves a sigh of contentment
and departs for home.

All of which makes Carpenter a
man greatly courted by the theatrical
managers. They send him invitations,
for himself and Mrs. Carpenter. And,
although there is no Mrs. Carpenter,
the secretary having avoided the
rocks of matrimony, these invitations
are usually accepted. There is no
half-way efforts on the part of the
company when Carpenter attends.
That's when they put themselves to
their prettiest paces.

Has Served 30 Years at Senate Door



COL. JAMES F. EDWARDS a few
days ago rounded out an even 30
years as doorkeeper of the Demo-
cratic side of the United States sen-
ate. The colonel went to Washing-
ton while Senator Vest was in the
senate, and for years was the right-
hand man of the brilliant Missourian.
He is now 71 years old.

When he was sworn in as an em-
ployee of the senate, at noon, May 12,
1879, not a single senator who is a
member of the present congress had
entered the upper chamber. Senators
Hale and Frye, the oldest members in
point of service, were not elected un-
til two years after the appointment
of Col. Edwards.

In the early eighties, when Senator
Vest made his famous investigation of

the beef trust, Col. Edwards was com-
plimented on the floor of the senate
by his friend for his success in serv-
ing subpoenas on the presidents of
the various railroads involved in the
investigation, after other senate em-
ployees had failed in their efforts to
perform this task.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, then
president of the New York Central,
was among those who appeared as
witnesses before the senate commit-
tee as a result of Col. Edwards' per-
severance and diligence.

There are four other employees of
the senate who are older in the ser-
vice than Col. Edwards. Col. C. W.
Coombs, who takes care of the inter-
ests of the Democratic members of
the house in the house folding-room,
has been there 32 years. He was a
railroad conductor before he entered
the service.

He also enjoyed the friendship of
Senator Vest. Both Col. Edwards and
Col. Coombs are Missourians, are as
loyal to their native state as on the
day when they packed their grips and
started for the capital.

HE PUZZLED THE BRITISHER

Evidently Doorkeeper Had Never
Heard of the Lord That Ameri-
can Minister Served.

Judge George F. Lawton of the Mid-
dlessex probate court told me a story
the other day of an American minis-
ter who was spending his sabbatical
year traveling abroad. Arriving in
London, he made every effort to get
an intimate view of the two branches
of parliament in session. Of course
no stranger is allowed on the floor of
the house of lords, but the minister
not knowing this, and with the usual
amount of American push, tried to
make his way in. There is a rule,
however, that servants of the various
lords may be admitted to speak to
their ministers. Seeing the minister
walking boldly in, the doorkeeper
asked:

"What lord do you serve?"
"What lord?" repeated the astom-
ished American, "the lord Jehovah!"
For a moment the doorkeeper hesi-
tated and then admitted him. Turn-
ing to an assistant standing near, he
said:

"He must mean one of those poor
Scotch lairds."—Boston Record.

WESTON, Ocean-to-Ocean Walker,

Said recently: "When you feel down and
out, feel there is no use living, just take
your bad thoughts with you and walk
them off. Before you have walked a mile
things will look rosier. Just try it." Have
you noticed the increase in walking of
late in every community? Many attribute
it to the comfort which Allen's Foot-Ease,
the antiseptic powder to be shaken into
the shoes, gives to the millions now using
it. As Weston has said, "It has real merit."
It cures tired, aching feet while you
walk. 30,000 testimonials. Order a 25c
package to-day of any Druggist and be
ready to forget you have feet. A trial
package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sent
FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le
Roy, N. Y.

Continual Doubt.

"How many children have you?"
said the tourist, affably.

"I dunno exactly," answered the
tired-looking woman.

"You don't know?"

"Not for certain. Willie's gone
fishin', Tommy's breakin' in a colt,
Georgie's borrowed his father's shot-
gun to go hunting an' Esmeralda Ann
is thinkin' of elopin'. I never know
how many I've got till supper time
comes, so's I can count 'em."

The Young Dream.

The light was soft in the conserva-
tory.

"But," said the young girl, nervously
plucking to pieces a mauve orchid,
"but there are microbes in kisses."

The plashing of the fountain ming-
led with the low, deep voice of the
youth.

"My microbes," he murmured, pas-
sionately, "are so lonely!"

Home-Made Names.

"That little girl," remarked the
druggist to the doctor, "was just in
for ten cents worth of tincture of ben-
zine. But I've had it before and gave
her benzoin."

"That was easy," answered the doc-
tor. "This morning on a diphtheria
case the woman wanted to know if I
administered antitoxin with an epi-
demic syringe."

Men Can Care for Themselves.

A coal company in the Hocking val-
ley, O., employs both men and mules.
One mule costs \$200, and in point of
work equals six men. The company has
this order standing on its books.
"When the roof gets weak, take out
the mules."—Vancouver Mining Ex-
change.

Athleticism Extraordinary.

"Why," said the first athletic boast-
er, "every morning before breakfast I
get a bucket and pull up 90 gallons
from the well." "That's nothing," re-
torted the other. "I get a boat every
morning and pull up the river."—Uni-
versalist Leader.

You can never make a woman be-
lieve that she isn't saving money
when she spends ten cents in car fare
in order to obtain a dollar article for
98 cents.

AN INDIGESTION REMEDY

Many people who are otherwise
healthy suffer from indigestion,
dyspepsia. When you consider
the stomach and allied digestive
organs are the most important
of the body, it would seem that an
order there is to be taken very
cautiously.

Dyspepsia cannot eat the
they like; food sours in the
then chronic constipation begins,
as is often the case, you have
constipated all along, and the
are forced and irregular.

But there is no use letting
go until it becomes chronic and
ruines your health. It is good
advice to you that you go to your
stomach and get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's
Syrup Pepsin, the wonderful cure
is what C. Fowler, of Carson City, N.
did and he is well to-day. Others who
the same and are cured are Mrs. A.
Thompson, of Shenandoah, Tenn., who
fully considers that it saved her
the druggist, and taken according to
directions, it will probably be all right
and besides the laxative effect, on
the stomach, and that is what is
cially needed in indigestion.

All sufferers from indigestion who
never used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
can obtain a free test bottle by writ-
ing the doctor. It will be sent direct to
home without any charge. In this
thousands have proven to their satis-
faction Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
the very remedy they needed to cure
indigestion. When you will throw violent
remedy you will throw violent
tablets, salts, etc., away.

If there is anything
your ailment that you
understand, or if you
any medical advice,
to the doctor, and he
answer you fully. There
no charge for this
The address is Dr. W.
Caldwell, Mt. Caldwell,
Monticello, Ill.

A JUSTIFIABLE EXPRESSION



Inexperienced Caddie (after
Toozle's fifteenth miss)—Shall I
the 'ole a big bigger, sir?

Women's Clubs Combat Dread

The organization of the wom-
an anti-tuberculosis campaign was
nately begun in St. Paul in 1906, at
time of the biennial meeting of
General Federation of Women's Clubs
when that body sanctioned a res-
olution "to make the prevention and
of tuberculosis a subject of study
and made Mrs. Rufus P. Williams
Cambridge, Mass., chairman of
new department, called the health
partment of the General Federation
Women's Clubs. For the purpose
extending the campaign into the
cities and towns of the country,
central committee makes every
and state club under its jurisdiction
responsible for the work in its
community.

A Plea for Bachelors.

There are few people in the
community more generous, according
their means, more unselfish, and
self-denying than the much-maligned
bachelor class. Why, then, should
be taxed? If a tax is required, let
be levied on the pampered, pe-
over-indulged, usually ungrateful
ried man.—London Daily Graphic.

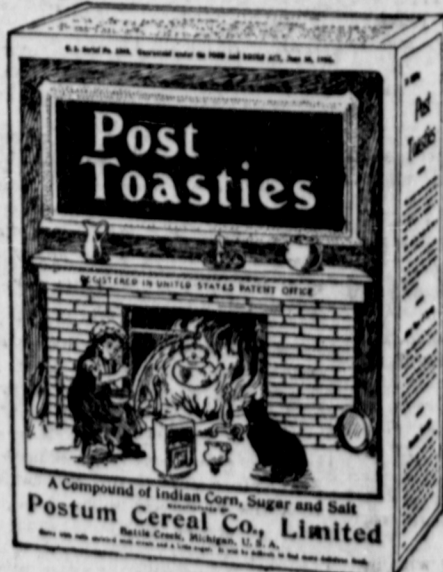
Iron Ore Fields in Finland.

Though Finland has been re-
puted up to the present time as being
tremely poor in iron ore, recent
search has proved the existence of
fields in South Finland (Nydala),
above all in the Ladoga lake dis-
trict which seem to be worth the
of mining. For research purposes
company has been formed.

Spend less time in envying the
cess of your neighbor and a
more in trying to get there your-

Appetite Calls

For food which promotes a prompt flow of the
digestive juices—in addition to
supplying nour-
ishment.



Post Toasties

is a most
delicious answer
to appetite.

It is, at the
same time, full of
the
food-goodness of
White Corn, and
toasted to a crisp
delicious brown.

"The Taste Lingers."

Popular pkg 10c; Large Family size 15c.

To Enjoy
Full confidence of the Well-Informed
World and the Commendation of
the eminent physicians it was essen-
tial that the component parts of Syrup
Figs and Elixir of Senna should be
pure and approved by them; there-
fore the California Fig Syrup Co. pub-
lishes a full statement with every package,
perfect purity and uniformity of pro-
duct which they demand in a laxative
of an ethical character, are assured
of the Company's original method of man-
ufacture known to the Company only.
The figs of California are used in the
Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
to promote the pleasant taste, but
medicinal principles are obtained from
syrup known to act most beneficially.
To get its beneficial effects always buy
genuine—manufactured by the Cali-
fornia Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale
at all leading druggists.

A MATTER OF LOYALTY.
But Insupportable Reason Why
Subject Could Not Kneel
Before His King.
The fancies that few types of men,
from time to time, have afforded
more amusement to a quiet
than provincial mayors of Eng-
land. "From the Portland to Pen-
dleton," by Oliver Holland, contains the
story of a mayor of Weymouth who,
during one of the visits of King
George to the town, was destined to
be "comic relief" to a ceremony of
great importance.
The occasion was the presentation
of an address of welcome to the king,
and we are told that the mayor, on ap-
proaching to present it, to the aston-
ishment and dismay of all, instead of
kneeling, as he had been told to do,
he might that of any other lady.
Col. Wynne, the master of the cere-
monies, hurriedly told him of the
mistake, saying: "You should have
kneeled, sir."
"Sir, I cannot," was the reply.
"Everybody does, sir," hotly asserted
the colonel.
The mayor grew red, and evidently
much upset, exclaimed: "Confound it,
but I've got a wooden leg!"
History records that "a smile suf-
ficed the face of her majesty, and the
king laughed outright."—Youth's Com-
panion.

TENDER, BUT NOT LOVING.
Walter (to customer, who had com-
plained that his steak is not tender
enough)—Not tender enough! If you
expect it to kiss you!

Whole Nation is Aroused.
According to the fifth annual report
of the National Association for the
Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis,
at its convention held in Washington,
May 12-15, there were in the United
States on May 1 over 230 associations
whose special objects are the preven-
tion and relief of tuberculosis. Three
hundred sanatoria and hospitals are
devoted to the treatment of tubercu-
losis. Besides these, there are 225
special tuberculosis clinics and dis-
pensaries, where tuberculosis patients
may receive medical advice and home
treatment.

OVER THE FENCE
Neighbor Says Something.
The front yard fence is a famous
place on pleasant days. Maybe
it is that with some one along the street,
for friendly gossip with next door
neighbor. Sometimes it is only small
talk but other times neighbor has
something really good to offer.
An old resident of Baird, Texas, got
some mighty good advice this way
once.
He says:
"Drinking coffee left me nearly dead
with dyspepsia, kidney disease and
nervous trouble, with constant pains in
my stomach, back and side, and so
weak I could scarcely walk."
"One day I was chatting with one of
my neighbors about my trouble and
told her I believed coffee hurt me.
Neighbor said she knew lots of people
whom coffee was poison and she
advised me to quit it and give
Postum a trial. I did not take her
advice right away but tried a change
of climate, which did not do me any
good. Then I dropped coffee and took
Postum.
"My improvement began immediately
and I got better every day I used
Postum.
"My bowels became regular in two
weeks, all my pains were gone. Now I
am well and strong and can eat any-
thing I want to without distress. All
this is due to my having quit cof-
fee, and to the use of Postum regu-
larly.
"My son, who was troubled with in-
digestion thought that if Postum helped
me, it might help him. It did, too,
and he is now well and strong again.
"We like Postum as well as we ever
liked the coffee and use it altogether
in my family in place of coffee and all
the time." "There's a Reason." Read
The Road to Wellville, in Pkgs.
Ever read the above letter? A new
way of eating, true, and full of human
interest.

BECAME HERMIT
WHEN GIRL DIED
RECLUSE IN MAINE MOUNTAINS
REVEALS ROMANCE WHICH
DROVE HIM TO SOLITUDE.
WORKED LONG TO WIN BRIDE
Returning to Claim Her, After Three
Years' Absence, He Met the Fu-
neral Procession Carrying
Her Body to the Grave.
Bangor, Me.—Far up the valley of
the Crooked river, in Washington
county, beyond the limits of the log-
ging camps, lives Jack Wilber, the
hermit of Peaked mountain, who for
13 years has dwelt in solitude in a log
hut.
Something of a mystery has always
surrounded this slender, pale-faced re-
cluse, whose physique did not seem
strong enough to withstand the hard-
ships of a winter in the Maine woods,
and who in every way appeared un-
fitted for the life which he had chosen
to lead.
It was known that Wilber had to his
credit \$30,000 in a local bank, and this
made his conduct all the more in-
explicable to those who knew of his
lonely existence.
The explanation has, however, been
provided by two lumbermen, who re-
turned to Machias from a trip through
the Crooked River valley and who
partook one night of the hospitality of
the hermit. They induced him to tell
his story, which reveals the causes
which induced him to forever isolate
himself from the haunts of civilization.
This romance of his life, he says, he
has never told before.
"My home was in the west," said
Wilber, "and when I was yet a young
boy my parents died and I was in-
trusted to the care of a uncle and
aunt who lived in Montana. My new
guardians seemed to resent the addi-
tional burden which had been thrust
upon them, and my life with them was
not pleasant.
"As I became older the slights be-
came still more unbearable, and had
the mayor grow red, and evidently
much upset, exclaimed: "Confound it,
but I've got a wooden leg!"
History records that "a smile suf-
ficed the face of her majesty, and the
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ONE THING THAT WAS CERTAIN
No Doubt in the Baggage Man's Mind
as to Contents of What Looked
Like Coffin.
In an emergency the manufacturer
of Limburger cheese was forced to
use strategy with a shipment. Ordina-
rily his product went in special
cars, but in this instance no car was
available and the order must be filled.
Two hundred pounds of the fragrant
comestible was put in a rough, ob-
long box, and taken to the railroad
baggage room. Then the manufactur-
er bought a ticket for himself and the
box, and entered the train. At the
first stop he went ahead to the bag-
gage car to see that there was no
trouble. He stood by the box in a
disconsolate attitude and shaded his
eyes with his hand. The baggage man
was sympathetic. "A relative?" he
asked. "Yes," answered the manu-
facturer, "it is my brother." "Well,"
said the railroad man, philosophically,
"you have one consolation. He's dead,
all right."—San Francisco Argonaut.

HOW CARELESS!
He—There was nearly a bad fire at
the theater.
She—How was that?
He—The villain lit a cigarette, and
tossed the match into the snow!

TORE HIS SKIN OFF
In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—
Sleep Was Often Impossible.
Cured by Cuticura in Three Weeks.
"At first an eruption of small pus-
tules commenced on my hands. These
spread later to other parts of my body,
and the itching at times was intense,
so much so that I literally tore the
skin off in shreds in seeking relief.
The awful itching interfered with my
work considerably, and also kept me
awake nights. I tried several doc-
tors and used a number of different
ointments and lotions but received
practically no benefit. Finally I set-
tled down to the use of Cuticura Soap,
Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills,
with the result that in a few days all
itching had ceased and in about three
weeks' time all traces of my eruption
had disappeared. I have had no trou-
ble of this kind since. H. A. Krut-
koff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.,
November 18 and 28, 1907."
*Cuticura & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Logical Reasoning.
A certain young man's friends
thought he was dead, but he was only
in a state of coma. When, in ample
time to avoid being buried, he showed
signs of life, he was asked how it
seemed to be dead.
"Dead?" he exclaimed. "I wasn't
dead. I knew all that was going on.
And I knew I wasn't dead, too, be-
cause my feet were cold and I was
hungry."
"But how did that fact make you
think you were still alive?" asked one
of the curious.
"Well, this way: I knew that if I
were in heaven I wouldn't be hun-
gry. And if I was in the other place
my feet wouldn't be cold."

Quite True.
Marian, a little three-year-old, is
very stubborn. One day, when she
was fretful, her mother, wishing to
engage her mind, attracted her atten-
tion to a cow in a vacant lot and asked
what it was.
Marian replied, "boss" (horse) and
stubbornly refused to give in. Her
mother, wishing to get a correct an-
swer without scolding, asked: "What
eats grass besides a horse?" "More
boss," was the quick response.—De-
lineator.

Household Hint.
"Do you know how to use a chafing
dish?"
"Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker.
"I have some novel ideas on the sub-
ject."
"What are they?"
"The best way I know of to use a
chafing dish is to punch a hole in
the bottom of it, paint it green and
plant flowers in it."—Washington
Star.

Magnetism.
First Dancer—She's a very attrac-
tive girl.
Second Sufferer—Yes, her father
was a big steel magnate.

Succinct.
Justice O'Halloran—Have you any
children, Mrs. Kelly?
Mrs. Kelly—I have two living an'
wan married!—Judy.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.
Whether from Colds, Head, Stomach or
Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily
relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleas-
ant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25
and 50c at Drug Stores.

The difference between a cook and a
chef is that the latter can fix up
things to eat so you can't tell what
they are.

CRIPPLED WITH SCIATICA
Caused by Disordered Action of the
Kidneys.
Samuel D. Ingraham, 2402 E. Main
St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "For two
years I was cripp-
led with sciatic
rheumatism in my
thighs and could
not get about with-
out crutches. The
kidney secretions
became irregular,
painful, and showed
a heavy sediment. Doctors were not
helping me so I began taking Doan's
Kidney Pills. I improved soon, and
after a while was entirely free from
my suffering. I am in the best of health
now and am in debt to Doan's Kidney
Pills for saving my life."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

As the Boy Saw the Lesson.
Prof. Charles Zeublin of the Univer-
sity of Chicago was discussing at a
dinner the greatest paintings of the
world.
"The legends that are beautiful and
immortal," he said, "have in them
truths that we all, according to our
kind, take home. This is true in
likeness of immortal works of art—
pictures, poems, songs. For different
people they have different messages.
For instance, in my native Pendleton
some of the mothers used to cut the
children's hair. They did it with
shears and a bowl. The operation
was often painful, and the result was
never elegant.
"In Sunday school a Pendleton
teacher once told her pupils the tra-
gic story of Samson and Delilah. Then
she turned to a little boy:
"What do you learn, Joe," she said,
"from the Samson story?"
"It don't never pay," piped Joe, "to
have a woman cut a feller's hair!"—
Cincinnati Enquirer.

Is Tired of Praying.
A little girl in St. Louis the other
evening was going through the usual
form of prayer: "God bless mamma,
and papa and make me a good girl,"
and so on, when all at once she
seemed to come to a decision. "Now
that is the last time I am going to
say that prayer," she said, very grave-
ly, looking at her mother. "You are
older than I am and it is your place
to ask for all those things and I don't
see any use in two people's asking
the same thing." Since then she has
firmly refused to pray, insisting that
it is her mother's place to ask God
for blessings.

Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator
Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c.
Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Roaches, Powder, 15c. Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.
Rough on Sneakers, agreeable to use, 25c.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Good to Remember.
Physical defects can be turned into
incentives to success instead of draw-
backs, what we look upon as handi-
caps in the end may prove spur to en-
able us to reach the goal of desire, if
we know but how to use them. We
make our own happiness, we carve our
own success.—Exchange.

Her Blue Kitchen.
"You are always talking about your
lovely little blue kitchen," they said,
"but we see you dining out every
night. Do you never cook in it?"
"Not enough to get tired of it," she
said, "and that's the reason I like
it so."

His Kick.
"My wife has no idea of propor-
tion."
"What's wrong?"
"She had a \$200 gown made to
match a \$10 dog."—Milwaukee Jour-
nal.

The Vegetarian.
Nebuchadnezzar was eating grass.
"Yes," he remarked. "I have come
down to being a consumer."
Herewith he regretted his lost es-
tate.

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Com-
pounded by Experienced Physicians. Con-
forms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Mu-
rine Doesn't Smart! Soothes Eye Pain.
Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

Nothing is so wholesome, nothing
does so much for people's looks, as a
little interchange of the small coin
of benevolence.—Ruffini.

A man ought to know a great deal
to acquire a knowledge of the immen-
sity of his ignorance.—Lord Palmer-
ston.

There is no need to suffer with soreness
and stiffness of joints and muscles. A lit-
tle Hamlin's Wither Oil rubbed in will
limber them up immediately.

A girl always likes to say "no" the
first time a man proposes, just to find
out what he will do next.

Dysentery, Cholera morbus Cured
By a trial of Dr. Biggers Huckleberry Cor-
dial. At Druggists 25c and 50c per bottle.

A man is praised too much when
he is dead, and abused too much
when he is living.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces
inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The way of the can't-guess-her is
hard.

UNKIND FAKE.
The Short-sighted Lion—Well, I
never dreamed I should finish my days
behind the bars of a cage.
The Captain's Repartee.
The captain of a trans-Atlantic liner,
having become irritable as a result of
some minor troubles in the ship's
management and the unusually large
number of ridiculous inquiries made
by tourists, was heading for the
"bridge" when a dapper young man
halted him to inquire the cause of the
commotion off the starboard side of
the ship. Being on the port side, the
captain politely replied, with some
sarcasm, he was not certain, but
thought it possible that a cat fish had
just had kittens.—What-to-Eat.

Mutual Surprise.
A mission worker in New Orleans
was visiting a reformatory near that
city not long ago when she observed
among the inmates an old acquaint-
ance, a negro lad long thought to be
a model of integrity. "Jim!" ex-
claimed the mission worker. "Is it
possible I find you here?" "Yassum,"
blithely responded the backslider. "I's
charged with stealin' a barrel o' sweet
potatoes." The visitor sighed. "You,
Jim!" she repeated. "I am surprised!"
"Yassum," said Jim. "So was I or I
wouldn't be here!"

For Colds and Grip—Capudine.
The best remedy for Grip and Colds is
Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and
feverishness. Cures the cold—Headache
also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10,
25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

When a man gets to itching for
office he should be given a place on
the ticket and then scratched.

OPERATION
HER ONLY
CHANCE
Was Cured by Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound
Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold
misery from a female weakness and
disease, and I could not stand more
than a minute at a
time. My doctor
said an operation
was the only
chance I had, and
I dreaded it almost
as much as death.
One day I was
reading how other
women had been
cured by Lydia E.
Pinkham's Veget-
able Compound,
and decided to try
it. Before I had taken one bottle I
was better, and now I am completely
cured."—LENA V. HENRY, Route No.
3, Adrian, Ga.
Why will women take chances with
an operation or drag out a sickly,
half-hearted existence, missing three-
fourths of the joy of living, when they
can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound?
For thirty years it has been the
standard remedy for female ills, and
has cured thousands of women who
have been troubled with such ail-
ments as displacements, inflammation,
ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregular-
ities, periodic pains, backache, indiges-
tion, and nervous prostration.
If you have the slightest doubt
that Lydia E. Pinkham's Veget-
able Compound will help you,
write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn,
Mass., for advice. Your letter
will be absolutely confidential,
and the advice free.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have
Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
J. C. Fitcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SICK HEADACHE
Headache
Positively cured by
these Little Pills.
They also relieve Dis-
tress from Dyspepsia, In-
digestion and Too Hearty
Eating. A perfect rem-
edy for Dizziness, Nau-
sea, Drowsiness, Bad
Taste in the Mouth, Coar-
ded Tongue, Pain in the
Side, TORPID LIVER.
They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.
Genuine Must Bear
Fac-Simile Signature
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.
DAISY FLY KILLER
placed anywhere
attracts and kills
all flies. New,
clean, ornamental,
convenient, cheap.
Lasts all season. Can-
not spill or be over-
used, will not soil or
injure anything. Guaranteed effective.
Druggists, or sent prepaid for
25c. Harold Brown,
139 E. 84th Street,
Brooklyn, New York.

FEVER AND AGUE
positively cured in one day. Address
Joseph Goulet, 107 Old St., Woonsocket, R. I.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives
quick relief and cures worst cases
of dropsy in 10 days. Treatment FREE.
DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 11, ATLANTA, GA.

DEFIANCE STARCH
easiest to work with and
starches clothes nicest.

FOR EVERY LIVING THING ON THE FARM
HUMPHREY'S VETERINARY SPECIFICS
500 Page Book on the Treatment and
Care of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs,
Hogs and Poultry mailed FREE.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 77 Ann Street, New York.

FOR \$1 We will make from any Good Photo
A HALFTONE ENGRAVING
Size ten square inches or less, to
print in Newspaper or on Sta-
tionery. Portrait, Building,
Landscape, Live Stock or any
subject you may select. This
paper will do the printing for you.
Western Newspaper Union, Little Rock, Ark.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 23-1909.

You Look Prematurely Old
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.20, retail.

For Coughs—Take This

Do you know a remedy for coughs and colds nearly seventy years old? There is one—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Once in the family, it stays. It is not a doctor, does not take the place of a doctor. It is a doctor's aid. Made for the treatment of all throat and lung troubles. Ask your own doctor his opinion of it. Follow his advice. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

You cannot recover promptly if your bowels are constipated. Ayer's Pills are gently laxative; act directly on the liver. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor all about them.

The Senatorial Complexion.

The New York Evening Post has been interested in the business connections of the United States senators shows the following professional and business statistics:

Farmers, 10.
Merchants, 4.
Corporation lawyers, 27.
Lawyers without special learnings, 40.
Bankers and holders of bank stocks, 21.
Manufacturers, 11.
Holders of railroad stocks, 19.
Holders of industrial stocks, 29.
Holders of steamship interests, 6.
Holders of lumber interests, 9.
Holders of mining interests, 17.
Connected with public utility corporations, 8.
Owners of large tracts of land, 9.
Rated as poor men, 10.
Rated as millionaires, at least 22.
Indefinitely reported to have leanings towards corporations, 16.

We never knew that John Brown of Osawatimie was a negro, but the reading of the following from the Cincinnati Enquirer conveys that impression:

"Some 50 prominent negroes from various sections of the country are present, among them Jason Brown, of Akron, a son of John Brown, who was hung at Harper's Ferry, and Col. W. F. C. Cook, son of John Edwin Cook, who was executed with Brown."—Ex.

Don't pay house rent when you can own your own home much cheaper. See us for town lots—Hickman Courier Realty Co.

Hickman Furniture Co.

—INCORPORATED—

Funeral Directors
And Embalmers..

Hickman, Kentucky
Telephone No. 20

A Country of Homes

Did you ever give thought to the fact that it is largely due to the material aid and encouragement given by banks and bankers that this is a country of homes and home owners?

Do you realize that this aid and encouragement, which has been such a help in making improvements and advancing property values, was possible only because many people deposited in banks their surplus money, the money for which they had no immediate use?

Individually these accounts were small, collectively they stand for the world's progress.

Identify yourself with the movement for making this a better town, a better trading point and a more prosperous community of homes owners by opening an account with the

THE HICKMAN BANK

—OLDEST BANK IN FULTON COUNTY—

Capital and Sulplus, \$65,000.00

Sprinkling Rates For 1909

The sprinkling rate for the season, beginning May 1st and ending November 1st, 1909, in residence section, is

50 foot front and under . . . \$6
8c for each additional foot.

Business house rate, each door \$6

This is payable in advance. If you have not paid, please don't sprinkle

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

INCORPORATED

Courier's Home Circle

If you would have your wife an angel, treat her like one.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds: All they had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

An hour of triumph comes at last to those who watch and wait.

There is a crop that the household ought to reap every day. It is a harvest of happiness. But it is a crop that must first be sown. Have you planted the seed?

A child needs disciplining when in ill-health as well as in good. Some people imagine that a child cannot be petted and indulged too much when in delicate health, but it is a mistake. Ye mothers, we beg of you do not let your child's disposition be more impaired than its constitution is by a spell of sickness.

Is it right for the mother of a family of small children to have to leave them alone as they so often do, to go out to scrub and wash to earn a miserable livelihood for herself and them, and alas, often also for him who promised to cherish and protect her for life, but does not do it? It is a stain and disgrace upon the manhood of this country that they take so little interest in this unprotected class of helpless ones. They are very merciful some ways; a man cannot drive his horse without a shoe, but he may let his wife and children go barefooted without fear of interference; he must not overwork or half starve his beast, without being justly amenable to the law; but his wife and children may be overworked and underfed, and half dressed, and its nobody's business—they "must look out for themselves." There are more neglected women and children right here in this christian country than we like to own to.

"Never put your arm through the handle of a jug," is a piece of advice given by an exchange to the young ladies. Most of them ought to know what it means without further explanation. A woman is never so foolish as when she hoped to reform a man after marriage. "He loves me," she trustingly says, and because her own love is pure she expects the pure article in return. Poor girl, you do not know the witchery of the jug, nor the strong hands which bind the soul of the man to whom your happiness is entrusted. True enough, he is good hearted and kind, except when in liquor, but as his salvery increases his kindness decreases. While seeking for some one to shield him in his helplessness, he may indeed flatter you that you only can redeem him. After you become his slave you may well wish for an early grave. Many an error it hides, many a heartache it cures. But the lack of love soon follows protracted indulgence in folly. Young ladies, never put your arm through the handle of a jug.

In the rush and hurry of modern life do we think as much as we might of the happiness of those who are growing old? They have lost so much! Their youth, often their health, most of the friends and companions who started with them on life's journey; and yet we often grudge them the brightness and joy we might so easily put into their lives. We will not stay to hear the recollections of old and happy day which they love to tell us; we let them see so plainly that their days is over, and ours has come! That those who have borne the burden and heat of the day, toiled and struggled and worn themselves out for others, should be left to feel lonely and neglected is sorrowful. We can and ought, each and all, in our own place any way, do something to bring the glow of summer and the remembrance of the days of roses and love into the lives fast nearing their end.

COMMENDABLE RELIGION.

We want a religion that softens step, and tunes the voice to melody, and fill the eye with sunshine, and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke—a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, courteous to inferiors and considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family, and keeps the husband from being cross when the dinner is late, and keeps the wife from fretting when he tracks the floor with his muddy boot, and makes him mindful of the scraper and the door mat; keeps the mother patient

When Sick

Women suffering from headache, backache, pain inside, or nervousness, or any other ailment resulting from female trouble, should get Cardui and use it regularly. Cardui has been found, by thousands of ladies, to relieve female weakness, by restoring to health the weak womanly organs.

Take CARDUI

Mrs. F. S. Mills, Marietta, Calif., tried Cardui and writes: "I don't think anyone can recommend a medicine more highly than I can Cardui. I had a mishap, followed by inflammation. I positively believe I would have died, had it not been for Cardui. When I began taking it, I could not stand on my feet. After taking two bottles, I was cured, and I now weigh 165 pounds." Try Cardui—it will help you. Sold everywhere.

when the baby is cross, and amuses the children as well as instructs them; cares for the servants besides paying them promptly; projects the honey-moon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy home like the Easter fig tree, bearing in its bosom at once the beauty of the tender blossom and the glory of the ripened fruit. We want a religion that shall interpose between the ruts and the gulches and the rocks of the highways of life, and the sensitive souls who are traveling over them.

LOOK HERE BOYS.

It has been most truly stated, "Distance lends enchantment," and the city looks well from the old farm. Perhaps you do not see thorns and thistles, but they grow in the city thicker than on the farm. Home discipline may be hard to bear, but in it are gems of all successes. Parents are midway in the temple of life, and certainly must know more than those standing on the threshold. It is always safe to listen to the voice of wisdom and affection. You may wear store clothes, but you must be the servant of all. Liberty and ease are the fruit of toil. The boy that knows more than his parents goes to the wall in the city. Success depends upon industry, obedience, economy and purity. Brown hands, clean tongues and hearts are in great demand in the city. A country loafer becomes a city loafer and neither country nor city has use for either. The earthquake never breaks the ground so as to heave gold at their feet. Boys who present noble and manly lives

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winchester, Ind. — "Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy. I would bloat, and suffer from bearing down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman."—MRS. MAY DEAL, Winchester, Ind.

Hundreds of such letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

for recommendations may win anywhere. In the city you must begin way down, but if you smilingly submit to the inevitable and make each day tell how much, rather than how little good work you can do you will be on the line of promotion and in time may rise, but think not the way is strewn with heartsease and roses; ah, there is many a bitter pang and sharp thorn that will pierce you, but if you dare to grapple with them you may even win in the great city.

Well Deserved.

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Hickman People

One kidney remedy never fails.

Hickman people rely upon it. That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Hickman testimony proves it always reliable.

Thomas Creed, of Hickman, Ky., says: "For two or three years my kidneys did not act properly. There was a steady pain in the small of my back and whenever I stooped or lifted, sharp twinges darted through my loins. My back ached at night and when I arose in the morning, I was so lame that I could hardly walk. I often suffered from nervous spells, occasionally felt languid and became easily tired. Headaches also troubled me and I was very dizzy at times. The secretions from my kidneys contained a sediment and I was often forced to arise during the night on account of their too frequent passages. Whenever I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and greatly aggravated my suffering. Finally I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at Helm & Ellison's drug store I used them in accordance with the directions and one box relieved me. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a very reliable kidney remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Good Road Talk.

The most important question to be voted on at the November election is the proposed amendment to the Constitution, providing for State Aid in building roads. Every progressive State in the union has granted States Aid for Good Roads and the State which have been at it the longest are showing the greatest material development. Our Constitution prohibits State Aid and unless the people vote in November for the amendment we will continue to bring up the end of the procession in this important matter. No State needs State Aid more than Kentucky, because of the great poverty of many sections which are not able to secure good roads without such Aid. Many counties in Kentucky have been made rich and prosperous by the good roads built by the State before the adoption of the present constitution and many of them are poor because they have no good roads. If we have State Aid the rich counties will help the poorer counties as they do now in helping the State Government maintain the school system. The great city of Louisville with over \$200,000,000 will help the remote sections of the State. The railroads and other large corporations will help. Every farmer in the State should vote for amendment as bad roads cost the farmers more than anybody else.

There is still another reason why the amendment should be adopted. There is pending in Congress a bill granting government aid to roads. A provision of this measure is that the millions to be appropriated shall be divided only among States which grant aid to roads. This bill may not become a law, but the sentiment is growing so strong that there can be no doubt in a few years there will be government aid to roads. Only those states which grant aid will become the beneficiaries of the government money. Unless Kentucky adopts its good road constitutional amendment it will be placed so that it cannot get the benefit of it. We cannot afford this, so let us adopt the amendment and stand in line for our share from Uncle Sam.

Rural Telephone.

Mr. Farmer: Make your home as modern for your family as a city residence. You can do this by installing a telephone and connecting with the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company. Special terms for farmers. For further information, call the manager of the

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY, (Incorporated).

Miss Laura Lancaster, returned to her home in Parsons, Tenn., last week, after a visit with K. H. Houston and family. Miss Lancaster is a partner in the Parsons Marble Works Co., of that city.

Announcements

For Magistrate:
Third Municipal District
A. H. LEET

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For Representative:
First Judicial District
FRANK S. MOORE

For Sheriff:

GOALDER JOHNSON

Circuit Court Clerk.

J. W. MORRIS

For Jailer.

JOE NOONON

School Superintendent.

MISS DORA SMITH

County Assessor:

CHAS. BEADLES

County Judge.

W. A. NAYLOR

County Attorney:

JAS. W. RONEY

County Court Clerk:

S. T. ROPER

INDEPENDENT TICKETS

For Sheriff.

CHAS. NOONON

For County Judge.

JAMES H. SAUNDERS

For Jailer.

W. F. BLAKEMORE

When the Fire Whistle Blows

—its too late to take out insurance. Now is a better time—earlier time. See us about it—look barn before the horse is gone. Rates are reasonable—our comparison the world's best.

R. T. TYLER, Agt.

Cottage Hotel...

HICKMAN, KY.

Rooms and Board

by the day or week. Large, comfortable rooms—bath in connection.

Reasonable Rates!!

Slogans

FREE Sewing Machine runs lighter than any other.

FREE lasts longer than any other.

FREE is more beautiful than any other.

FREE has less vibration than any other.

FREE is easier to operate than any other.

FREE makes a more perfect stitch than any other.

FREE is the best of all combined in one.

FREE SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO ILLINOIS

FOR SALE BY

Hickman Furniture Co.